

Six Brothers 911

Chapter 911 Their Identitles

The labels in the video were as such.

“Hailey Reed—Division Head Thomas Reed’s granddaughter and Principal Sally Dunbar’s daughter.”

“Tessa Thompson—Dean Bryan Thompson’s granddaughter and Director Wilbert Thompson’s daughter.”

“Wyatt Lowe—Secretary Alfie Lowe’s grandson and Chief Collin Lowe’s son.”

Suddenly, the mood inside the villa shifted. All the adults realized their meticulously laid plans had come to naught.

“You said they were just after money! What’s happening?” Collin bellowed.

Wilbert stood frozen, his face drained of color.

Tessa’s actions had sparked the most intense discussions online, with netizens relentlessly digging into their family background. The flood of comments pouring into his workplace channel was overwhelming.

His phone rang incessantly. It was as if someone had set off a bomb—once the explosion occurred, no one was spared.

“Why doesn’t this sneaky person have the guts to confront us directly? I bet it’s Budd. That fool never understands the situation!”

No one knew that Wilbert and Budd were old comrades. After they retired, Budd helped Wilbert with some arrangements back home, which contributed to Wilbert’s current position.

“I’m calling him right now. I’ll ask him how much money he’s willing to settle for!”

Wilbert hurriedly grabbed the phone, but before he could dial the number, a barrage of incoming calls flooded in. He also received a call from his workplace, urging him to respond immediately.

Given Wilbert's influential position and the complex network of interests behind these families, he could

enjoy endless benefits.

For example, if one were to send their child to the workplace of someone within the network, it would secure a favorable position for the child.

However, the video clearly depicted the key details. This had predictably caused a public outrage.

Previously, they had used money and connections to quell the uproar surrounding school suicides.

The Lowe family sought to employ similar tactics this time. However, before they could react, the relevant authorities had already reached out to them.

"Mr. Collin Lowe, we've received reports from netizens concerning your violations."

As Collin listened to the call, his complexion grew increasingly pale.

He was getting older and had gone to great lengths to protect his son. Alfie and the whole family doted on Wyatt and often gave him free rein, too.

Whenever trouble arose, Collin's first instinct was to shield his son. He was convinced Wyatt wouldn't be

implicated.

This was a collective affair involving several families, each wielding its influence. With their respective connections, the families could navigate through such situations.

However, faced with a real crisis, Collin felt the pressure mounting.

“Call Mr. Lowe Senior. He’s our only hope for saving the Lowes,” Collin Instructed the secretary.

The specifics of Wyatt’s actions remained shrouded in mystery, undisclosed to the public.

Though Collin’s professional life would undoubtedly be affected, and public discourse would ensue, there was a silver lining.

His son hadn’t yet reached the age of 14, and his transgressions were relatively minor, involving mere

school bullying.

They hoped to outlast the scrutiny with sincere public engagement. Over time, the memory of the incident would fade.

While Collin had already planned his next steps, Wilbert was still trying to pull strings. He didn’t think Bryan would step in to help Tessa.

After all, Tessa was just his granddaughter, unlike Wyatt, who was the Lowe family’s treasure.

Collin squeezed Wilbert’s trembling hands and assured, “Don’t worry. Even if Bryan fails to handle the situation, Thomas will intervene. The school is under his control.”

On the surface, everything appeared to be legitimate. However, everything was under one individual’s

control.

How else could Thomas

corrupt and appoint his daughter-in-law as the school principal? That was clearly an act of

Chapter 912 Taking The Fall

Given that Dulcie had died on campus, the school authorities should naturally bear the main responsibility.

They should sacrifice Sally to quell the public outrage and safeguard the other families interests. It was a commonly employed strategy in such situations.

Collin and Wilbert gave each other a knowing look. They had found their scapegoat.

Thomas was also likely to agree with the plan as a mere daughter-in-law's fate was insignificant compared to the entire Reed family's survival.

Apart from the Thompsons and the Lowes, two other families were also involved. They naturally deferred to Collin's judgment since they were in the business field.

"But my people haven't been able to reach Mr. Reed Senior." Wilbert had tried calling Thomas but to no

avail.

Collin found the situation odd as well. Just then, he received a call from home. It was the driver who had been with Alfie for years.

"Chief Lowe, Mr. Lowe Senior's instructions are to calm public sentiment first. He's already contacted the media department. None of you should respond publicly, this way, everything remains under control.

"Next, find the girl's parents and ask for their forgiveness. That will make resolving this matter much

easier. Also, Mr. Lowe Senior wants to know where Mr. Wyatt is. He must stay out of sight right now."

Collin whispered, "Please ask Mr. Lowe Senior not to worry. Wyatt is already at the airport."

The driver replied, “Mr. Lowe Senior has pulled significant strings this time. You know this means owing

many favors.

“We still need someone to take the fall. The impact of this incident is significant, and Mr. Lowe Senior

took a risk with these connections. You should understand.”

After hanging up, Collin turned to Wilbert with a serious expression. “We need to find Sally.”

“Yes! Principal Dunbar should take responsibility. How could she not ensure certain cameras were turned

off? The video has now been leaked.

*She should have anticipated these consequences after that girl from the Wilson family died. As a principal, she should have managed the parents better. Women just can’t handle these things

properly!” Wilbert fumed in annoyance.

When Budd first sought his help, Wilbert should have met with him to gauge his situation. Now, they were caught completely off guard.

Budd had approached him three times, and Wilbert had his secretary send him away each time. He didn’t

want anything to do with a comrade who had fallen on hard times.

Moreover, Wilbert feared someone might uncover how he had stolen credit back in the day.

Wilbert never thought that someone like Budd, with no significant background, could cause any real trouble. If Budd had any real capabilities, he wouldn’t be living such a miserable life.

How Ironic for someone who had stolen another's credit to call the rightful owner useless.

At that moment, Wilbert had completely forgotten how Budd had once taken care of him. As Wynter had said, some people were rotten to the core.

Wilbert never considered disciplining Tessa for bullying his old comrade's daughter. He just thought that the Wilsons were trouble and hard to deal with.

Wilbert raised his hand and said, "I'll find her."

Just then, his visibly nervous secretary interrupted, "Director Thompson, there's no need for that. Principal Dunbar, she's..."

"What about her?" Wilbert demanded, his patience wearing thin.

The secretary handed over his phone, "You should see for yourself."

Everyone felt a sense of foreboding as they watched Wilbert take the phone. When they saw the contents, their worst fears were confirmed.

The shock was so great that Wilbert dropped the phone with a resounding thud.

Chapter 913 Arrested

Their planned scapegoat, Sally Dunbar, had been arrested. They even recorded a video in the car.

The footage was crystal clear. Sally, usually composed, was visibly shaken, begging to be released.

She even had the nerve to mention, "Have you thought about the consequences of storming into the school to arrest someone? Does Director Thompson know about this?"

This wasn't just Sally's downfall. She had dragged Wilbert down with her.

Wilbert, abandoning his mannerism, cursed, "What an Idiot! How could she be so reckless? And who the

hell is snooping around in the school?

“Chief Lowe, did you see this video? Someone from within is gunning for us!

“Do you recognize this car? The Lowes have a lot of influence in this area. So, why weren’t you given a heads-up? Assuming you didn’t get the intel, did Mr. Lowe Senior miss it, too?”

Wilbert’s suspicion was warranted. With such a high-stakes investigation unfolding and Sally getting

nabbed, how could the Lowe family not know?

In normal circumstances, Alfie would have been informed. It wasn’t done by an anonymous hacker, but an inside job. Shouldn’t the Lowes have had everything under control?

Collin was also surprised. Upon reviewing the video once more, he confirmed that it was indeed an internal investigation vehicle.

The ongoing scrutiny of the school was no secret, especially given recent events. The death of a student, even if by suicide, warranted an official inquiry. But why were the investigators taking such drastic

measures?

Collin felt a sense of urgency. He had a growing suspicion that things were slipping out of their control.

Most importantly, they still hadn’t identified the orchestrator behind this expose. Why would someone dare to expose them like this, fully aware of their predicament?

“Find out who’s behind this investigation, and do it fast!”

The online situation was quickly spiraling out of control. Each mistreated child had parents, and as they

watched the videos, their horror grew.

People worked hard their whole lives to provide their children with a decent education. Which parent would tolerate what was happening?

More and more people congregated at the school gate, including the media, who had rushed there at the first hint of trouble. Even the education department was inundated with complaints.

The level of public outcry was unprecedented. Alfie had tried to leverage his connections, but even they hesitated to assist him. They even cautioned him against further action.

Alfie couldn't afford to let things spiral out of control any further. While the current situation seemed

manageable, Alfie was deeply concerned about the potential fallout that could expose Wyatt's Issues.

Currently, Alfie was waiting patiently for the response on the other end of the line.

Soon, a crisp voice pierced through the phone. "I heard you're looking for me, Mr. Lowe Senior,"

Alfie was taken aback by the youthfulness in the voice on the other end. "Yes, You've handled the school case quite well."

Wynter gave a sly smirk and replied, "I agree. Each video release strikes fear into the bullies. There's a lot of buzz and attention at the school. The stakes are high."

Alfie had intended to assert his authority, but he hadn't anticipated Wynter's audacity.

"I'm not sure which department you represent, but you youngsters need to consider the repercussions of your actions.

"How can parents entrust their children to the school if its integrity is compromised? Have you thought about the consequences

Chapter 914 Not Afrald

Alfie sounded like a righteous man based on the questions he asked.

However, Wynter effortlessly retorted, “Credibility is rooted in fairness. It’s your actions that have eroded the parents’ trust in the school.

“Taxpayers foot the bill for your sustenance, yet you fall short in your duties. Mr. Lowe Senior, let me remind you that your grandson, Wyatt Lowe, is also one of the bullies Involved.”

Alfie narrowed his eyes and replied, “Wyatt needs to be taught a lesson for bullying his classmates. The Lowe family will never show favoritism.

“But there are rules in place for everything. You’ve publicly revealed our identities and caused chaos. Who should be responsible for this disruption?”

Wynter said calmly, “Revealed your identities? Mr. Lowe Senior, do you have evidence to support that claim? I’ve been at the school all along. How could I possibly expose your identities?”

“You admitted earlier to posting the video!’ Even for someone as weathered as Alfie, Wynter’s audacity was infuriating.

“Yes, I did post the initial video. As for the subsequent ones, they were likely added by anonymous netizens.

“After all, people nationwide want to know which family dares to exploit connections and flout public order, placing themselves above the law.

“Mr. Lowe Senior, your swift admission was commendable. You’re indeed a powerful man.”

Wynter’s sarcastic tone was infuriating.

Alfie composed himself. “Young people certainly have a way with words. Sometimes, it’s important to

consider one’s family. I hope you won’t regret your actions once this matter is resolved.”

Wynter chuckled. “Why would I regret it? It’s a noble deed to rid harm from society.”

Alfie covered the phone with his hand and turned to his assistant. “Have we identified who the other party is yet?”

The secretary shook his head.

Sensing Alfie’s intentions, Wynter said, “It sounds like you’re planning to target my family, Mr. Lowe Senior.

“I imagine you’ve already burned many bridges trying to figure out who I am, but you didn’t need to go through all that trouble.”

She continued slowly, “I’m from the Quinnell family. My name is Wynter Quinnell. My code name is 001.

“I recall you were in the group under my protection during one special mission. Looking back, I should’ve just left you there.”

Alfie was alarmed by Wynter’s revelation. It wasn’t her family name that rattled him, but rather, her last remark: “Looking back, I should’ve just left you there.”

His mind buzzed, and he stammered, “Y–You’re from the Thunderbolt Squad

Alfie hung up the call before he could finish speaking. He was shocked beyond words at the mention of the Thunderbolt Squad.

They were the elite of the elite. Everyone on the team had received top-tier training.

The Thunderbolt Squad usually operated at the borders and handled classified missions. However, one of their own was investigating Wyatt's case.

Alfie took a step back and clutched his chest.

His secretary rushed to his side, alarmed. "Mr. Lowe Senior, are you all right?"

Fearing that any delay might jeopardize Wyatt's survival, Alfie snapped, "Get Wyatt out of here immediately! Release those pre-written articles and pay them to spread them around.

"I want everything about Wyatt loving animals and being a patriotic, down-to-earth young man out there

now!"

The secretary nodded. "Yes, sir!"

In no time, the prepared articles and photos were released. Despite the public outrage, some people began to sympathize with Wyatt.

Chapter 915 Caught In the Act

"A student like that wouldn't need to resort to bullying. Maybe they just don't get along.

*After all, they're still not adults. I don't think we should be so quick to judge the kids. Let's hear the other side of the story."

"Could there be a misunderstanding? It seems like this situation is escalating too quickly. Wyatt excels academically.

"We should investigate further. Once branded a bully, even high-achieving students can be ruined. Let's not destroy a child's future."

"Some people should ask themselves why, among so many students in the school, only your child is being bullied."

“Rather than expecting the environment to change, maybe we should work on strengthening our resilience. No one can control suicide.”

“Exactly. I’ve heard her personal life is a mess. Maybe she’s short on money. A young man like Wyatt wouldn’t bother with someone like her.”

“I watched the video and concluded that Wyatt’s moral compass seems strong. Based on his previous interviews about developing our town, I’m standing by him in this controversy. There’s definitely a misunderstanding about the bullying!”

Collin heaved a sigh of relief after reading the online commentaries. He knew Alfie had worked behind the scenes. If they could salvage Wyatt’s reputation, there might still be some room to maneuver.

Suddenly, the person who uploaded the video started a live broadcast. “Let’s take a look at the ‘patriotic kid’ who stayed on to build up this town. Where is he?”

The camera shifted to Wyatt, standing with his boarding pass in hand, on the verge of disappearing through security

“The Lowes sure know how to react quickly. At the slightest online criticism, Mr. Wyatt Lowe mysteriously disappears for days.

“The last time he vanished was right after he caused a promising athlete to break his leg, ending his basketball career.

“The athlete had been recruited for the town’s basketball team, and Wyatt had shattered his dreams and future.

“Despite this, the Lowe family never took responsibility for Wyatt’s actions. Instead, they promptly shipped him off overseas.

“We’ve seen incidents like this on his record more than once. He’s traveled abroad multiple times, all to conveniently evade investigation. But this time, don’t worry, none of them can escape. They’re all here.”

As Wynter's voice trailed off, a sudden click was heard. Out of nowhere, a bright light flickered on.

The media seemed to have been guided to the designated direction.

"There! They're over there!"

It was only then that people noticed it wasn't just Wyatt going through security. Tessa and the other bullies were present, too.

"We aren't fools. How could it be a coincidence that all the kids are heading abroad at the same time?"

"School is still in session. Normally, they wouldn't be leaving the country now."

"No way, I just showed my support for Wyatt. What's going on?"

The people present were not aware of the online discussions.

With the media's sudden outcry, Wyatt and Tessa grew frantic. They hurried toward security, holding first- class tickets and using the VIP lane, leaving the media in their wake.

They would be safe once they passed through security.

Chapter 916 Embarrassment

Suddenly, the airport ground personnel intercepted them at the security checkpoint.

"Wyatt Lowe and Tessa Thompson, you've been placed under travel restriction."

Wyatt said in disbelief, "That's impossible! Take a look at my passport!"

He didn't possess a standard passport—it was a special one that indicated there should be no restrictions

on his travel.

“There's no mistake. Please cooperate with us.” The staff member gestured to someone nearby.

Wyatt had made numerous previous trips abroad, and this was his first encounter with such a situation.

The media were closing in rapidly. The camera lights continued to shine, and no one seemed to be maintaining order.

Growing increasingly impatient, Wyatt, though young and not particularly tall, spoke with a maturity beyond his years.

“I have a passport and am a legitimate citizen of Magota. You have no authority to restrict my freedom!

Let me through. I need to board the plane!”

“Mr. Wyatt,” Owen tried to intervene, but with his hands full and Tessa attempting to escape, he couldn't

manage.

Owen had been tasked to discreetly escort Wyatt to avoid drawing attention. However, he glanced around at the numerous cameras. He would be foolish not to understand what was happening.

“Don't speak. Stay quiet!” Owen cautioned.

Unfortunately, Wyatt was infuriated by Owen's warning. "I might listen if my dad tells me to shut up, but

who are you to silence me?"

Wyatt shoved him aside and snapped, "The plane's about to take off, and you're holding me up. Are you going to take responsibility?"

"Let me repeat that I'm a citizen of Magota, and none of you have the right to stop me from leaving!"

Just then, a sound emanated from the airport service desk. It was used primarily to locate missing individuals.

Wynter used her expert computer skills to connect to the system. "Mr. Wyatt Lowe, rest assured, we are

aware of your status as a citizen of Magota."

Instantly, the commotion at the airport died down,

Furious, Wyatt lifted his head and scanned the area above with eyes filled with deep unease.

"Who are you? How do you know me? Are you the one who brought the media here? What are you trying to do?"

"Mr. Wyatt, you might not realize it, but videos of your bullying are circulating widely now. Almost everyone has seen them. I doubt you can claim ignorance," Wynter replied calmly.

Her words created a stir unlike anything seen before. Everyone had been focused on the incident's aftermath. Even the businessmen were waiting to see what would happen next.

With the bullies present on the scene, all eyes turned toward Wyatt. The closest to him was a man who worked in overseas export. He was a father himself, which added to the emotional intensity.

“You little scumbag! So, you’re the one who’s been bullying others! Did you think you could just go abroad and escape? Do you think that’s even possible?”

Everyone around lifted their phones to record Wyatt. Their eyes filled with anger and disgust.

Wyatt had always been pampered and revered. He was used to people looking at him with admiration, not disdain. In fact, he could not even tolerate being surrounded by ordinary people now.

“Quick! Let me through security!” Wyatt gripped the staff, his voice filled with frustration. “Do you know who my grandfather is? All of you will suffer if I can’t leave!”

Chapter 917 The Adults’ Turn

The staff was initially hesitant to handle a minor. However, now that he found justification because of Wyatt’s resistance, he decided to take decisive action.

With a swift move, he threw Wyatt to the ground.

Wyatt, stunned by the unexpected restraint, shouted, “I need to get to Magota! Let me go! You have no

right to stop me!”

His outburst exposed his fake patriotism and caused a nationwide stir.

“Some people need to wake up. His behavior clearly shows he’s not patriotic!”

“Feeding a cat food doesn’t excuse bullying. He might be nice to animals, but he’s been cruel to real people!”

“Can we stop saying that money and looks justify everything? Wyatt is a scumbag!”

Just then, Wynter's voice echoed through the airport again. "Did everyone hear that? To those blindly sympathizing with him, rethink your stance.

"Today you empathize with a bully, but tomorrow, when your child is bullied or when you face harassment at work, don't be surprised by the consequences

Her words silenced Wyatt's supporters. Many quickly deleted their previous comments, feeling the sting

of misplaced loyalty.

"Doesn't it seem odd that these kids are all trying to leave the country at the same time?"

"Their parents are obviously coordinating this! Look, isn't that the same driver who was on the news with Wyatt's dad?"

"It's unbelievable. The higher-ups' kids commit serious offenses, and instead of apologizing to the victims' families, they're trying to smuggle them out of the country. This shows how out of touch they are with

reality!"

"Look closer. None of these kids have local passports!"

It meant that they all held foreign citizenship. How ironic!

Any attempt to manipulate public opinion was bound to backfire. The fake support that Alfie paid for quickly fell apart. Moreover, the roles and actions of everyone involved were brought into the spotlight.

What started as a school bullying case had escalated into something much more serious. This is about abuse of power and a blatant disregard for the law.

Within just ten minutes, the disciplinary committee was flooded with countless reports from across the

country.

As Wyatt and Tessa were being escorted away, they remained defiant, demanding to see their grandfathers. Little did they know, they would soon be reunited.

Collin and Wilbert were trembling with fear. They never expected their opponents to stake out the airport.

“How did she know we were planning to send the kids away?”

“What do we do now? Their foreign citizenship has been exposed!”

“It’s only a matter of time before we’re targeted!”

Wilbert was frantic. In all his years, he had never encountered anything like this. Their systems were supposed to be secure and protected. How did their opponent obtain so much information?

The answer was simple—Wynter had more power than they did.

Of course, Collin and Wilbert couldn’t fathom that possibility. In addition, Wolf’s flawless infiltration,

combined with his superb hacking skills, left them baffled.

Wolf had been sought after by national security, but he only worked for 001. Even if they could recruit him,

they wouldn’t know how to use his talents effectively.

Wolf thrived on creating chaos, often engaging in borderline.illegal activities that 001 had to cover up.

Chapter 918 The Bulles

Because of Wolf, the airport had descended into chaos.

To smooth things over, Wynter used Dalton's connections to make arrangements with the airport authorities and local security. She even offered compensation to ensure there were no disruptions to flight schedules,

Everyone who needed to be apprehended was caught. Given that netizens were following the event closely, Alfie's schemes had become ineffective.

Collin was the first to be taken away, followed by Wilbert. Though their families were involved, each case was handled by different authorities and required separate investigations

Alfie was also summoned to his workplace for questioning. Unlike the others, he was more cunning and smart. Having made significant contributions in the past, Alfie believed there was still hope for the Lowe family.

However, the most urgent problem was Wyatt's public declaration in the video that he was a citizen of Magota. Alfie needed to find a way to resolve the crisis swiftly.

Before boarding the car, Alfie tightened his grip on his cane.

"Young man, I need a moment with my secretary," he insisted with a smile, brushing aside the regulations that forbade it.

The person escorting Alfie, once aligned with his faction, nodded subtly. "Two minutes," he conceded.

Alfie nodded in appreciation, then turned his head slightly. "Arrange for a lawyer. There's no escaping the legal fight given the video of Wyatt's assault. Focus on his age- he's not even 14, remember?"

"Yes," the secretary replied, visibly shaken. "And Chief Lowe?"

Alfie's grip on his cane tightened further. The Lowe family can't return to what it was. Ensure he cooperates. The Thompson family did most of the heavy lifting. He merely lent support due to his connections."

"I understand. I'll get on it right away."

Alfie's cunning and strategic prowess had allowed the Lowe family to remain in power for so long. He knew when to yield and where to apply pressure to mitigate Wyatt's sentencing.

This time, the interrogation shifted from the school to a formal setting. Wyatt sat shackled in a chair, refusing to answer questions.

"I'm waiting for my parents. I'm too young and don't know what to say."

Tessa appeared even more frightened than Wyatt. The day's events had left her trembling and overwhelmed.

"I shouldn't have bullied her. I was wrong, officer. I'm young, so please give me a chance to make amends. I don't know why she tried to commit suicide. All I did in the video was slap her and tear her clothes."

Tessa pleaded for mercy, showing fear without genuine remorse.

The detectives assisting with the case were furious. "There's no sign of remorse on their faces. Their classmate is dead after enduring their bullying for so long!"

Evildoers never saw themselves as such.

Hailey retorted, "Dulcie Wilson jumped off the building on her own. I can apologize for bullying her, but why should I be blamed for anything else?"

As Wynter watched these scenes unfold, her expression grew tense.

Just then, someone interrupted, “Ms. Quinnell, the Lowe family’s lawyer has arrived. He has submitted documents stating that Wyatt Lowe is still a minor. It’s clear that he’s trying to use this to protect the

bullies.”

Many bullying cases remained unresolved due to legal protections related to age. However, the law should not be used to shield bullies.

Chapter 919 Impossible to Get Out

“Ms. Quinnell, would you like to speak to the Lowe family’s lawyer?”

Instead of replying to her subordinate’s question, Wynter asked, “Have we received a copy of Dulcie Wilson’s autopsy report?”

Upon seeing her subordinate shake his head, Wynter’s eyes narrowed as she tightened her grip on the file.

“Go and check for the footage from the day of the incident and investigate how deeply the Lowe family is

involved in this case.

“Why is there no autopsy report? How many people are implicated? Give the list to the disciplinary committee.

“It’s fine if the Lowe family wants to use underage laws to protect Wyatt. But we’re bringing every single person in the Lowe family in. And I have doubts about Dulcie’s cause of death.”

After a short pause, Wynter instructed, “Help me submit an application to reopen the case.”

Her subordinate looked shocked. “Ms Quinnell?”

“Go on. I want results in half an hour.” Wynter said firmly.

“Yes, Ms Quinnell ”

Meanwhile, the Lowe family’s defense lawyer, Hector Donovan, was feeling confident. He even planned to request Wyatt’s release on medical grounds, citing his poor health.

Hector stated confidently. “My client is a minor and cannot accurately distinguish right from wrong. He acknowledges his mistakes

“As his lawyer, I hope to reach out to the victim’s family as soon as possible. My client is prepared to offer compensation and an apology

“This matter doesn’t need to escalate to court as we prefer mediation. We are willing to meet any reasonable demands, as my client was indeed at fault”

Hector was adept at handling cases involving teenagers. Even though it was a case of suicide, there was no direct evidence linking his client to the victim’s death

Most of the bullying incidents were done by Tessa, who had acted more aggressively. Hence, framing the case as simple peer exclusion would greatly reduce the rest of their criminal charges.

Alfie agreed that

a quick resolution was in everyone’s best interest.

The investigators gripped their pens tightly as they reviewed the evidence presented. A young girl had committed suicide, yet the Lowe family conveniently overlooked her plight

Instead, they focused on an incident a month prior, where Wyatt had bullied another student and subsequently compensated them. They even mentioned the school’s selection game.

The law often fell short when many people were involved, especially without solid proof that Wyatt was the instigator. The Lowe family was clearly trying to absolve him of responsibility.

Hector, dressed in a sharp suit, addressed one of the officers, Stout Powell, “We both understand that pursuing this case in court isn’t ideal for the victim’s family. My suggestions are also in their best interest.”

Stout grew more disheartened as he reviewed the evidence. Besides the few videos circulating online where Wyatt only made brief appearances, there was little proof of his involvement.

The physical acts of bullying, like pulling clothes and shoving in the bathroom, were carried out by the girls. Yet, allowing Wyatt to be released for medical reasons felt unjust.

“What’s the urgency for him to leave the country?” Stout asked.

Hector was prepared for his question. He presented medical records and explained, “My client needs to undergo medical examinations.

“As for the allegations online about him leaving the country after every incident, those are mere coincidences. The previous victims’ families have forgiven him and signed agreements of forgiveness.”

Hector shifted the evidence toward Stout and said, “Please rest assured that we acknowledge our mistakes. My client will certainly amend his ways. May I now take my client for his medical appointment?”

Chapter 920 What He Feared Most

“I’m afraid that’s not possible,” Wynter interrupted as she entered the room. “Just because some evidence hasn’t been made public doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist. You’re being too impatient, Mr. Donovan.”

“Ms. Quinnell,” Hector said, surprised to see her. Alfie had warned him that the investigators this time were formidable. Now that Alfie had been taken away, he had to handle matters alone.

Hector hadn’t expected to encounter the Quinnell family’s daughter in a situation like this. He knew about Wynter’s brother, Sebastian.

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As a lawyer, he had no desire to cross paths with Sebastian, so he didn't want to offend his sister, either.

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Quinnell," Hector greeted, standing up and extending his hand. "I recently saw your photo on Sebastian's social media. I didn't expect to meet you in person so soon."

He was trying to build rapport.

Wynter, smiling slightly, didn't refuse the handshake. In fact, she tightened her grip.

"I've reviewed your resume, Mr. Donovan. Over the years, you've been a great help to the Lowe family.

"Many cases have been settled out of court, and others were dropped before they could proceed. You've been a great support to Wyatt's brazen acts."

Hector smiled and tried to defend himself. "When you take a client's money, you solve their problems Besides, my client is just a kid. Parents understand that kids sometimes fight."

"Kids sometimes fight?" Wynter repeated, her voice low. "You're known for twisting facts, Mr. Donovan.

"Let me give you some advice—before taking on a case, know your opponent. Not every outcome will go as you expect."

Hector dismissed Wynter's warning. She might be formidable in business, but he was an expert in juvenile defense and confident in his ability to win.

"Impressive, Ms. Quinnell. It's getting late. My client needs medical attention," Hector said, checking his

watch.

Just as he was about to flash a smile, his assistant rushed in and whispered something in his ear.

Hector's expression changed instantly. "New evidence? What new evidence?" he whispered.

The assistant shook his head. "I don't know. They didn't disclose any details."

Wynter picked up Hector's application form and calmly crossed out a line with her pen. "We're not just prosecuting for bullying. You might want to gather all the facts before defending your client."

Next, Wynter placed the pen down and walked toward the interrogation room.

Hector began to panic. As a lawyer, nothing was worse than sudden new evidence. He had no idea what the opposition had found or if his client had lied to him, and that uncertainty was the crux of the problem.

When Hector had agreed to defend the Lowe family, Alfie warned him about Wyatt's violent tendencies. He had a history of severely hurting people, and Hector had managed to smooth over previous incidents.

had never ack

But Wyatt his wrongdoing, and Hector feared his behavior might escalate.

no as far

Wyatt wouldn't as to physically harm a girl, would he? So, what else could it be?

As these thoughts raced through his mind, Hector suddenly looked up. A dreadful realization dawned on

him. It couldn't be what he feared most, could it?